

## Machine

# "There But For The Grace Of God Go I"

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Carlos and Carmen Vidal just had a child  
A lovely girl with a crooked smile  
Now they gotta split 'cause the Bronx ain't fit  
For a kid to grow up in  
Let's find a place they say, somewhere far away  
With no blacks, no Jews and no gays

There but for the grace of God go I

Poppy and the family left the dirty streets  
To find a quiet place overseas  
And year after year the kid has to hear  
The do's, the don'ts and the dears  
And when she's ten years old she digs that Rock 'n' Roll  
But Poppy bans it from home

There but for the grace of God go I

Baby, she turns out to be a natural freak  
Popping pills and smoking weed  
And when she's sweet sixteen, she packs her things  
and leaves  
With a man she met on the street  
Carmen starts to bawl, bangs her head to the wall  
Too much love is worse than none at all

There but for the grace of God go I

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